

1/2d.

Daily Mirror

SPECIAL
DERBY
NUMBER.

No. 180.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

TO-DAY IS DERBY DAY—HORSES AND JOCKEYS IN THE GREAT RACE.

OTHER PHOTOGRAPHS AND PICTURES OF THE DERBY ARE ON PAGES 8, 9, AND 13.



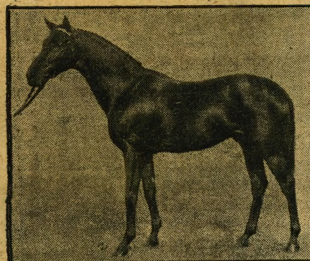
MORNINGTON CANNON.
Who is riding Gouvernant, the French favourite.—(Photograph by Sherborn.)



Epsom on Derby Day is a scene unique in English life.



K. CANNON.
Who is riding St. Amant, the favourite English horse.—(Photograph by Sherborn.)



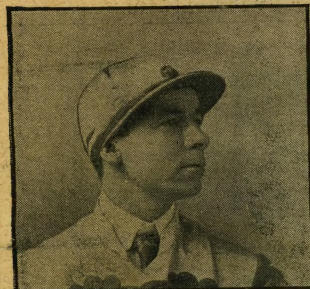
HENRY THE FIRST.
Who shares with St. Amant and John o' Gaunt the position of English favourite.



Gouvernant, the French horse, owned by M. E. Blanc, favourite for to-day's great race. Only once has the Derby been won by a French horse.



The finish of last year's Derby.



O. MADDEN.
Who is riding Henry the First.—(Photograph by Sherborn.)



ST. AMANT,
the popular English horse for the Derby.



Tattenham Corner. It is in rounding Tattenham Corner that the Derby is lost or won, for once past there is a straight run to the winning-post. Rounding the corner is the crucial test of a jockey's powers.

DERBY DAY.

Will It Witness a French Victory?

GOVERNANT'S CHANCE.

King and People at the Great Classic Race.

ON THE ROAD TO EPSOM.

Derby Day comes round this year with a French favourite in the field—Gouvernant, son of an English sire, Flying Fox, and a French mother, Gouvernante; and born and bred in France. This gives an additional charm to to-day's Derby, whetting the enthusiasm of every true sportsman.

Not for many years has Derby Day so deeply and widely stirred the public. Even the war and the mysterious cab strike must be content with a second and third "place" in the public fancy.

Gouvernant, John o' Gaunt, and St. Amant took exercise at Epsom yesterday morning. The French favourite is said to have galloped "great guns," having Cannon on his back. The jockey dismounted "all smiles."

John o' Gaunt, the son of Isinglass, won much admiration in his gallop of a mile and a half. Similarly Mr. L. de Rothschild's horse, St. Amant, travelled over the ground in a promising style, in sprightly confidence in his fanciers. But it is felt that yesterday's rain may upset calculations.

THE PRUDENT TRAMP.

By cockcrow this morning the annual pilgrimage to Epsom Downs began. There are always hundreds of Londoners who tramp to the Derby, deeming it prudent to save the railway fare for other uses that may arise on the course, under the influence of persuasive bookmakers and humanitarian tipsters, who challenge anybody to disprove their prophetic power.

Should their luck be good these early-morning pedestrians may be able to ride back to town. Others who took train to Epsom may find it necessary to walk home in the cool of the evening, maledictions on their luck. Such vicissitudes constitute the fascinations of the Turf.

There is a malady called Derby debility. Thousands of young men and old were seized with it yesterday; and thousands more will be stricken with it today, when it usually comes to a head. They will regretfully acquiesce in the office and the firm with their total inability to be in their accustomed place.

It is believed that the only cure for this form of illness is a change of air, and the only healing tonic is found in the air that blows across Epsom Downs. The coincidence is a remarkable one, as thousands could testify.

OUR SPORTING MONARCH.

It is the intention of the King and the Queen to witness to-day's great race for the blue ribbon of the English Turf. The presence of their Majesties will delight the multitude who regard King Edward's love of sport as a great quality in a British ruler—a bond of sympathy between the monarch and his subjects.

As a race the Derby is soon over. A few moments packed with fervid expectancy, during which human concentration reaches its highest watermark, and then a mighty volume of cheering that reverberates for miles around.

But the Derby is more than the race. In a sense, indeed, the race is only the briefest, albeit the supreme incident of a day of delights. The crowd, once seen, is never forgotten. Hence it has been said that no Englishman's education is complete till he has witnessed Epsom Downs by Derby Day.

THE ENVIOUS ONLOOKERS.

Thousands of those who cannot go there to-day will do the next best thing. They will watch others going. The road to Epsom this morning and forenoon presents a spectacle of the greatest procession on earth, a veritable carnival of mirth, giving effective relief to the multitude who regard King Edward's love of sport as a great quality in a British ruler—a bond of sympathy between the monarch and his subjects.

Take your stand at the Elephant and Castle, where the cavalcade converges from many tributaries upon the great Epsom stream; that is, if duty forbids your joining the pilgrims. Going to the Derby by train is by comparison a prosaic mode of travelling, though many will find the excellent facilities offered by the South-Eastern and the London and Brighton more convenient, and, of course, speedier.

THE BUSY "ELEPHANT."

From all the finger-tips of the metropolis come an infinite variety of conveyances. They meet at the "Elephant," which for the time being is the busiest of all the London crossings. The arms of the policemen ache from waving them like semaphores all the morning. Amazing skill of driving is displayed on the Epsom Road, as every known

(and many indescribable) sort of vehicle rolls along, at varying speeds, dodging in and out of each other's way.

Only on Derby Day can the picturesque survivals of Cockneydom be seen in all their sartorial glory—Harry decked out in "pearlies" and bell-mouthed trousers, while his fair namesake wears her best black velvet and a headgear of nodding plumes that dangle on each side of her face.

COSTERS' HONEYMOON.

It is a custom with newly-married Cockneys to regard the drive to the Derby in a donkey-cart as their honeymoon outing. "Kings may be blest, but they are glorious."

Kollicking good humour is everywhere, and all class distinctions are obliterated, unless perhaps the witty costermonger throws a patronising jibe at more ostentatious four-in-hands or motor-cars that make to pass his ambling donkey.

Down the road the country is beautiful at this season of the year, when leafy June begins to work wonders in field and wood. Racing apart, the drive is the thing upon which many count for a large share of their enjoyment.

EMBASSY MOTORS.

By reason of Gouvernant's presence among the Derby runners, the French colony in London are expected to attend Epsom in considerable numbers. The diplomatic staff at the Embassy are driving down in five motor-cars, flying their national colours; and many Soho restaurateurs and waiters, finding that the Derby does not agree with their business, will, for once in a lifetime, give up their business.

RUSSIANS AND THE DERBY.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.

Considerable interest is being taken by Russian sporting men in the English Derby.

The race is regarded as a walk-over for the French horse, Gouvernant, and unflattering allusions to the year's English form are made in several newspapers.

Profiting by the public's desire to back Gouvernant, a bookmaker whose station is near the Bourse is laying cramped odds (11 to 10) against the favourite. St. Amant, John o' Gaunt, and Henry the First are quoted at 6 to 1, Andover is at 15 to 1, while 50 to 1 against any other candidate goes begging.

OUR DERBY FEATURES.

This morning's issue contains many interesting Derby features.

On page 1 are portraits of Mornington Cannon, Kempton Cannon, and O. Madden, and the horses they ride, Gouvernant, St. Amant, and Henry the First; also two typical Epsom scenes—the famous Hill from the stands, and Tattenham Corner, with the grand stand and winning-post in the distance.

On page 8 are portraits of two veterans, Johnny Osborne and Harry Custance, who both in their day rode the winner. There is also a photograph of a dog on the way up to the Hill, at which point of vantage a large number always take up positions.

On page 9 is a photograph of C. Trigg on St. Denis, and W. Lane on Andover.

On page 12 is the story of the most sensational Derby on record, and on page 13 pictures of the humours of the Derby.

On page 14 will be found Derby notes and selections by "Grey Friars," also the names of runners and jockeys.

DERBY WEATHER.

Epsom Roads Will Hardly Need Oiling for Dust.

Will it be fine for Derby day? The meteorological experts do not hold out very substantial hopes for sunshine, but the ordinary man relies on the never-failing variability of London weather.

It could hardly have rained much harder and persistently than it did yesterday; therefore the greater chance of ideal picnic conditions for to-day.

Really at this time of year the weather is as much a lottery as the annual office sweepstakes. Although the latter has one element of certainty in that the favourite is always drawn by a friend of the drawers, of whom nobody has ever heard. With the wind in the southwest, rainstorms continually drive up from the Atlantic, of which little notice can be given or expected.

For one thing this will be a dustless Derby, and the oil to which the Epsom roads have been treated by the District Council will not be needed.

The best rule for a race-goer to-day is most certainly to take a Mackintosh and umbrella with him if the day is fine when he starts. If it is pouring with rain, he may be permitted to do as he chooses.

CROPS SUFFER FROM HAIL.

One of the worst thunderstorms experienced for many years passed over the Fen district yesterday. It raged with unabated fury for over two hours. The lightning flashes were incessant; sometimes five or six occurring in a single moment. A perfect deluge of rain and hail accompanied the storm. The hailstones were almost as large as walnuts, and considerable damage has been occasioned to the pea and bean crops, and fruit trees have all seriously suffered.

DALNY FALLS.

Japanese Occupy Russia's Model Port.

THE CITY LEFT IN FLAMES.

Kuropatkin's Desperate Dash for Port Arthur.

Following up their successes at Kinchow and Nanshan, the Japanese have occupied Dalny, "Russia's Garden City," on the east coast of the Liao-tung Peninsula, and only about ten to fifteen miles from Port Arthur. The Russians set the town on fire before leaving, sank steamers, and did other damage, and were followed by bandits, who continued the work of destruction until the arrival of the Japanese. Much valuable property has, however, fallen into the hands of General Oku's troops.

The Japanese have captured the naval guns which the Russians had taken from Port Arthur to defend Nanshan.

LAST NIGHT'S TELEGRAMS.

JAPS ENTER DALNY.

Russians and Bandits Wrecking and Pillaging.

The Japanese Legation has received the following telegram, dated Tokio, yesterday.

General Oku reports:—"Our detachment occupied Dalny on May 30."

"Over one hundred warehouses, barracks, besides telegraph office and railway station, were found uninjured. Over two hundred and ninety railway cars still usable, but all small railway bridges in the neighbourhood destroyed. "Docks and piers uninjured, except the great pier, which sunk. Steam launches also sunk at the mouth of dock."

Dalny is the city which was built by Russia on the site of a few Chinese villages for a population of 100,000 people at the cost of £5,000,000.

CHIFU, Tuesday, 7.30 p.m.

Five hundred Chinese refugees from Dalny arrived here to-day.

A Chinese contractor who built the greater part of Dalny for the Russians was held for ransom, and his clerks were killed. The town was still burning on the 28th. One junk was sunk by bandits while attempting to leave Dalny, and fifty Chinese were drowned. The Chinese seem to be afraid of both Russians and Japanese.—Reuter's Special Service.

RUSSIANS DESTROY A GUNBOAT.

TOKIO, Tuesday.

The Russians have destroyed the gunboat which they used at Talien-wan against the Japanese left flank during the battle at Nanshan. The name of the vessel is not known, but it was possibly the Bobe.—Reuter.

JAPS CAPTURE NAVAL GUNS.

Another Reuter message says that the Japanese have captured the naval guns which had been taken from Port Arthur to defend Nanshan.

TOGO WATCHING.

TOKIO, Tuesday.

A Japanese flotilla yesterday made a reconnaissance off Port Arthur. The forts fired, causing four casualties on a Japanese gunboat.—Reuter.

KUROPATKIN DESPERATE.

Marching to the Relief of Port Arthur.

PARIS, Tuesday.

A telegram from St. Petersburg to the "Matin" says it is persistently rumoured that General Kuropatkin has set out with 80,000 men to the relief of Port Arthur, the capture of Kinchow having forced him to modify his original plans. The Russian Commander-in-Chief leaves a strong force at Liao-ying to prevent the Japanese from cutting off his retreat.

KUROKI STILL ADVANCING.

CHIFU, Tuesday.

From a Manchurian merchant I learn that the Japanese have occupied the Motienling mountains, a hundred miles north-west of Feng-huang-cheng and directly east of Liao-ying. There is only one pass through the range.—Reuter's Special Service.

The Motienling pass is 45 miles by road from Liao-ying.

BACK TO ST. STEPHEN'S.

Mr. Winston Churchill Sits on Opposition Benches.

Members of Parliament appeared loth to return to Westminster yesterday after nearly a fortnight's recess during the Whitsuntide holiday, and there was a very sparse attendance in the House of Commons when the Speaker took the chair.

One incident created a mild sensation, and gave rise to considerable speculation as to its significance. Mr. Winston Churchill, when he entered the House, instead of passing to his former place among the Unionist rank and file, took a seat in the front bench below the gangway on the Opposition side.

One of the chief topics discussed in the Lobby was the Royal Commission's recommendations on the subject of conscription. Last night the Council of the International League circulated a resolution passed by them in the form of a protest against conscription's "manifest evils and horrors."

There is good reason to believe that there is at present no probability of the Government proposing to establish any system of conscription.

TIBET COMMUNICATIONS RESUMED.

In answer to a request for the latest information from Tibet, Mr. Brodrick stated that communications with the mission, which were interrupted on May 23 were resumed on May 28. The announcement already made of the decision of the Government as to negotiations at Lhasa would be adhered to, and it was not intended to depart in any way from the policy laid down in the telegram of November 6 last.

The Government had taken steps to send forward such reinforcements as were considered necessary for the safety of the mission. Up to March 31 the cost of the mission had been £380,000. The monthly cost since the beginning of April had been £50,000.

Subsequently the House went into Committee of Supply.

During yesterday's sitting a number of cab proprietors visited the House of Commons to lay their grievances before members.

TERRORISED BY BANDITS.

British Residents Outside Tangier Leave Their Homes.

TANGIER, Tuesday.

The British Admiral from Gibraltar has arrived here on the dispatch vessel *Seydlitz* to confer with the British Minister on the measures to be taken to secure the release of Mr. Varley from the bandits who captured him and Mr. Perdicaris, his American father-in-law.

The town is in an anxious state. British residents living outside Tangier have been requested by the British Consul to come in, and some of those living in the outskirts have already left their homes.—Reuter.

Mr. Hay, American Secretary of State, has requested France to exercise her good offices to obtain the release of Mr. Perdicaris. France has accepted the task.

RAILWAY GHOST.

Strange Story of a Sheeted Figure and a Mystified Porter.

The famous ruin of Kirkstall Abbey, near Leeds, has its ghost. A station porter was pacing the platform at midnight when he noticed a spectral figure clad apparently in a long grey sheet, down which streamed a long streak of red. Then it mysteriously disappeared.

A passenger alighting at the station early in the morning called the attention of the same porter to a weird figure gesticulating from the roof of one of the wooden sheds which lie behind the station buildings. Closely followed by the booking-clerk the two ran towards the ghost, which was immediately seen flitting towards the exact spot where the porter had previously lost sight of it, and here for the second time the apparition disappeared.

On another night strange lights were seen flickering around the station and the neighbourhood of the goods shed, and again the ghost appeared. This time a party was formed with the object of solving the mystery, but although each one took a different direction the search was again fruitless.

CONFUSION OF NAMES.

We regret that owing to an unfortunate error, in a small portion of the issue of the *Daily Mirror* on Monday, the name of Lieutenant Sherston appeared as having been killed in the engagement in Tibet.

The mistake arose through a confusion of his name with that of Lieutenant Garstin, the gallant young officer of the Royal Engineers, who fell in the action with the Tibetans.

THE GREAT CAB STAND.

Will the Railway Stations
Be Cabless To-day?

RECRUITS WANTED.

Monday found the confirmed cab-rider in a state of consternation. He heard of a demand, the result of a mass meeting prolonged into the small hours of Sunday morning, on the part of the London Jehus for cheaper cabs.

In reply the proprietors said they would stick to the Asquith award rate of 16s. a day for the six weeks beginning on Saturday next, and if the men insisted on 14s. only, very well, the cabs should stay "at home." In the course of the day he learnt that 3,000 cabs were not working.

Yesterday his fears were increased, for he heard the men's Union had increased by over a thousand members to 6,500, pledged to 14s., according to Mr. Michael. He saw the rain falling. He asked himself—Where is my cab to come from?

Plenty of Cabs.

But he had no difficulty in getting one. In Northumberland-avenue, along Piccadilly, and in Pall Mall, among the clubs, hackneys of two or four wheels abounded. Half a mile of waiting cabs attended the kerbstones outside the Temple Flower Show. It was a little difficult to get a cab from Chelsea to town, say, in the morning, but then it nearly always is, and the pelting rain accounted for the extra demand. Along Oxford-street and Holborn, in the City, and back again up Cheapside, Cannon-street, Fleet-street, and the Strand, to Charing Cross, cabs were plentiful. How was this?

"Why, when there is a big dispute on and 4,000 cabs are avowedly at home, we the public put to no perceptible inconvenience even on a rainy day?" asked a *Mirror* representative, of a driver who was wandering over London as a seller of the yellow shilling strike fund tickets issued by the Union.

Too Many Licences.

"Isn't it clear, sir?" he said, with a smile. "In the first place we are winning. The masters are giving in, as you will see from the number of F.A.R.K. flags on the drivers' whips. A great many small proprietors are driving their own cabs to keep things going."

"Then, again, there are thousands more cabs licensed than London needs. The Scotland Yard people have no power to refuse a licence. They just issue, they don't regulate, licences."

"To-morrow, if the privileged drivers come out, you won't be able to get a cab at a station when you arrive with luggage; then the public may be inconvenienced seriously."

Pity the sorrows of the homecoming husband who finds the household in confusion and his wife in tears after a holiday. She has waited hours for a cab. She has eventually left what precious parcels she and the children could not carry in the cloak-room and come home by three changes of omnibuses and a stretch of Underground Railway.

Masters Content.

Yesterday afternoon there was a meeting of proprietors representing a total of some 9,000 cabs. It was unanimously resolved to support the resolution come to by the meeting on Monday refusing to grant the men's demands, and to meet again daily during the crisis.

A plan of campaign was organised. Delegates were told off to each district of London to work among those owners who have not yet joined forces with the great mass of proprietors.

The masters are as confident of success and as ready to fight to a finish as the men. Several owners who have been making a practice of taking short money—that is, under the award rate—came into the masters' camp yesterday.

COSTUME BALL AT THE ALBERT HALL.

Excitement reigned at the Albert Hall last night at the great costume ball in aid of Charing Cross Hospital when the Alake of Abokuta arrived.

As usual, he was gorgeously garbed, and in a box in the middle of the first tier thoroughly enjoyed the sight.

The Revue Lancers, representing the various musical plays which have been produced at Daly's Theatre, met with great applause.

Many striking and original costumes were worn, and the larger part of the company were in fancy dress. Supper was a very cheery affair, and dancing went on until a very early hour.

THE OIL WAR.

Londoners should now be able to obtain Russian paraffin at 3d. per gallon, a new phase of the struggle yesterday.

Both the Anglo-American and the Shell Transport Companies are now selling Russian oil to retailers at 2½d. per gallon. The next move is expected from the Anglo-American Company, which, with the Rockefeller millions behind it, will do its utmost to obtain complete control of the Russian oil interests.

COWS AND CONSUMPTION.

Royal Commission Makes Im-
portant Discoveries.

The results of experiments by the Royal Commission on Tuberculosis have proved so striking that the members yesterday issued an interim report declaring that the presence of tuberculous bacillus in the milk or flesh of the cow may be a cause of tuberculosis in man.

The Commission started out to test a widely-spread view that the bacillus which caused tuberculosis in cattle was specifically distinct from the bacillus which gave rise to tuberculosis in the human being, and that there was consequently no danger to men in eating the flesh of an infected animal.

So far from this being the case, the Commission's experiments proved that tuberculous material of human origin introduced into cattle immediately caused acute tuberculosis, and in some instances the disease was of remarkable severity.

The important fact was also disclosed that tubercle of human origin can cause tuberculosis in cattle identical with ordinary bovine tuberculosis, and the Commission therefore concludes:—

"This result seems to us to show quite clearly that it would be most unwise to frame or modify legislative measures in accordance with the view that human and bovine tubercle bacilli are specifically different from each other, and that the disease caused by the one is a wholly different thing from the disease caused by the other."

UNCANNY FISHING.

Destroyers Set Nets to Catch
Submarines.

Netting submarines is a sport first devised by Admiral Sir A. H. Wilson, Commander-in-Chief of the Home Fleet. Some interesting experiments in this direction are now in preparation at Portsmouth.

Three cutters have been fitted to carry a long steel net, which is to be used for the purpose of trying to catch submarines when they are under water. During the experiments the boats will dive and the cutters try to catch them in the net. This is about 200ft. long, and is similar to the torpedo nets of warships, except that its meshes are smaller. To-day the submarine boats are in the tidal basin getting ready for the netting tests.

Several destroyers are being exercised in Stokes Bay, firing at targets shaped like the conning tower of the submarine. These targets are towed along so rapidly that they become partly submerged, and the object of the firing is to give the gunners of destroyers experience in hitting such objects.

WHAT IS BRANDY?

Ingredients of Cheap Doctored Spirits
Must Be Declared.

What is brandy?

Mr. Fordham, the North London Police Court magistrate, has decided that "brandy is an alcoholic liquid, the spirit of which is obtained by distillation of wine from the grape," and he has fined a retailer 45 and 250 costs for selling a spirit as brandy which did not come within this definition.

The dealer, who was fined, relied on the fact that under the Sale of Foods and Drugs Act a public analyst will report any spirit, whether it be whisky, brandy, rum, or gin, as genuine so long as it contains a standard sufficiency of alcohol.

If Mr. Fordham's contention is upheld, and if persons asking for brandy are entitled to have distilled juice of the grape, they must be prepared to pay a high price for the luxury.

The cheap concoction now masquerading under the name of brandy must be sold under some other name which more accurately suggests its composition.

£672 FOR AN ORCHID.

An important sale of eighty-one lots of special orchids attracted a very large company of well-known people to Messrs. Protheroe and Morris's auction rooms in Cheapside yesterday.

The finest plant offered was an *Odontoglossum crispum* Cooksoniae. There was keen competition for this magnificent orchid, and ultimately it was sold for the remarkable sum of £672.

The next highest price realised was £389 10s. for an *Odontoglossum crispum* 'Franz Macraei'. Other notable prices paid were £456 15s. for an *Odontoglossum crispum* 'Mundyanum' and £398 10s. for an *Odontoglossum crispum* 'Graianum'. Four plants realised over £200 apiece, and four others between £100 and £200.

A steam drifter, chartered by the Canadian Government, has arrived in Halifax from Scotland for use for the herring fishery.

THRASHED THE PRIMATE.

Schoolboy Incident That Did the
Archbishop "a Power of Good."

An amusing reminiscence of how he flogged the Primate was related by the Rev. Canon Bury, R.D., at a meeting at Northampton yesterday.

They were, he said, at school together, their master being Canon Bury's father. He could not recall that the future Archbishop was remarkable for anything save his inordinate impudence. On the other hand, he (Canon Bury) was conspicuous for his forbearance.

On one occasion, however, young Davidson provoked him beyond all patience, and he gave him a severe thrashing. But the future Primate did not take it "lying down." On the contrary, he made wholesale complaints which led to Canon Bury and his father both getting into trouble.

But Canon Bury firmly believed—were he an Archbishop he would say he was profoundly convinced—that the flogging did the Archbishop a power of good. It was the foundation of the character Davidson afterwards displayed of tact and caution and reverence for his superiors, which had led in a great measure to his elevation to the Primacy.

SHOWERS AND FLOWERS.

King and Queen Visit the Temple
Show.

Torrential rain did not prevent the King and Queen from paying a visit early yesterday to the Temple Flower Show, one of the most charming events of the London season.

The rain seemed to make no difference to their Majesties, beaming and gracious, who made a lengthy inspection of the beautiful exhibits. The Queen, who was dressed in half mourning, took particular notice of the lilies-of-the-valley, her favourite flower, and, like his distinguished subject Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the King seemed to be most interested in the orchids.

In spite of the rain thundering down on the canvas roofs of the tents, there was no lack of visitors, all enjoying the wealth of colour and the fragrant scents of the exquisite blossoms.

There is a brave show of roses of every conceivable hue, from deep reds and crimson to the little pale Austrian rose. The famous peonies stand in fair comparison with the splendid rhododendrons and delicate azaleas.

Clematis of every shade stand in delightful profusion next to the rich blossoms of many-coloured carnations and lilies, ranging from white and palest pink to deep purple-mauve, with double flowers, and vie with each other in beauty.

The black Hanburg grapes actually growing in pots, the trees of ripe peaches and nectarines, and rich black cherries, all came in for much admiration.

EDGE OFF THE CONTEST.

England's Poor Chances in the Gordon-
Bennett Race.

According to Mr. S. F. Edge the prospects of the English automobile team for winning the Gordon-Bennett Cup this year are not very cheering.

In an interview with a *Mirror* representative yesterday, Mr. Edge said, "The Mercedes Company have five cars entered for the race, and this will give them a great advantage."

"I am not satisfied with our chances, as we have not been allowed to enter the fastest Napier car. I chose one for the Isle of Man eliminating trials because it was the most suitable for those roads, but I should not have chosen that car to race with in Germany."

"The racing committee this year have strangely decided that the automobiles which won in the Isle of Man trials must race for the Gordon-Bennett Cup and no others."

"Personally," said Mr. Edge, "I think that Jarrott will have a good try for the Cup on the Wolsley car, but unless we have a stroke of luck I do not think there is any chance of the cup coming here."

WHISKY FIRM'S RIFLE RANGE.

To encourage his employees to make themselves efficient marksmen, and thus capable of taking part in the military defence of the country, Mr. James Buchanan, head of the whisky distilling firm of that name, has provided for them a miniature rifle range at Kingsbury, near Hendon.

Mrs. Buchanan fired the inaugural shot, scoring a bull's-eye.

There are four targets, representing ranges from 200 yards to 500 yards, and a running and a disappearing man. Trask's ammunition, with which the cartridge cases can be refilled over and over again, is to be used.

The targets can all be manipulated from the firing-point, and by an ingenious arrangement of screens packed with shingle the danger from bad shots is reduced to a minimum.

A photograph of Mrs. Buchanan firing the first shot appears on page 9.

WESLEY REVISED.

Hymns from Which 'Worms'
Are Banished.

500 TONS PUBLISHED TO-DAY

Shall I—amidst a ghastly band,
Dragged to the judgment seat—
Far on the left, with horror, stand,
My fearful doom to meet?

This is one of the verses of a famous hymn by Charles Wesley which will not appear in the new Wesleyan Methodist hymn-book published by the City-road Book Room to-day.

In the million and a half copies which constitute the record first edition of this revised hymnal no room has been found for several archaic expressions, stern anathemas, and quaintness which characterised the verses of many of the hymn-writers of the eighteenth century.

The "Worm" Excluded.

Comparison of man with a "worm" was frequent in the old hymn-book, sometimes resulting in the queerest of phrases, as for example:—

Earth from afar hath heard Thy fame,
And worms have learned to hiss Thy name.

In the new hymn-book the latter line, which spoiled an otherwise fine hymn, becomes:—

Children have learned to hiss Thy name.

In another hymn the following verse, typical of the self-abasement of the early Methodist, has disappeared:—

Lord, regard my earnest cry,
A potsherd of the earth;
A poor, guilty worm am I,
A Canaanite by birth.

And in another of Charles Wesley's hymns the following is considered unsuited to modern congregational singing:—

Loathsome, and vile, and self-aborred,
I sink beneath my sin.

In one place at least the "worm" simile remains. It will be found in a verse of that world-known hymn, "The God of Abraham praise."

Magnificent Tunes.

If the Methodists have lost some characteristic phrases they have gained by the addition of many magnificent tunes.

Sir Frederick Bridge has been adviser to the committee, and has secured tunes from every well-known organist and most of the modern English composers of sacred music. Sir Frederick's own daughter, Miss Rosalind Bridge, is the youngest composer in the book. Some of the finest melodies have been harmonised from old Methodist tunes originally borrowed from the Ravenscroft Psalter, Lyra Davidica, and other seventeenth-century sources.

"Aberystwith," Dr. J. Parry's tune for "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," which is as popular in Wales as "Hiawatha" is in London, "Hyfryddre," set to "Hail Thou once despised Jesus," and other Welsh melodies have been included, with the tune "Coburg," by the late Prince Consort, special permission to use the latter being given by his Majesty during his recent visit to Ireland.

500 Tons of Paper.

To-night over fifty railway vans will begin to collect the enormous first edition of this hymn-book from the publishing office in City-road. They will have to handle over 500 tons of paper, including tons of "Oxford India," the lightest known. Forty machines have been printing the seven editions for six months past, and all the best binders in London have been engaged on the 200 different bindings.

VENGEFUL WOMAN.

Sarah Ann Smith, of Manchester, recently came out of gaol after serving three months for larceny.

It was alleged at Manchester that she at once offered a woman named Morton 2s. if the latter could find Rose Greenhalgh, but shortly afterwards she herself met Greenhalgh, to whom she said, "I've been looking for you since I came out of the 'strut' on Tuesday."

She accused Greenhalgh of "giving her away" to the police, and when the woman explained that she knew nothing about the case until she saw it in the papers, Smith retorted, "Well, you can read about this," and commenced stabbing her with a pen-knife.

When committed for trial on this charge, Smith said she was "guilty in self-defence," hinting that the other woman was the aggressor.

CALLOUS RELATIVES.

After rescuing a young charwoman named Rosetta Taylor, who had attempted to drown herself in the canal at Bow, a policeman went to see some of her relatives.

He told the North London magistrate yesterday that one of them asked if she was dead, as if that was the case he would give him 2s. Another said if it had been the end of the woman they would have had a "sing-song."

The magistrate asked the police court missionary to see if he could do anything for the woman.

FOOLISH INVESTMENTS.

Mr. Marshall's Admissions in the Bankruptcy Court.

Mr. George Marshall, who until recently acted as agent to the Duke of Newcastle, was escorted by two warders yesterday from Lincoln Gaol to the Sessions House, where his examination in bankruptcy was resumed.

Since the adjournment of the proceedings before the Registrar earlier in the month his arrest had taken place on a charge arising out of the disappearance of £12,000 in bank-notes, which he says were stolen from the Hotel Metropole.

Though looking pale Mr. Marshall appeared far more composed than during the police-court proceedings last week. His brother, Mr. Charles Marshall, was still too ill to be present.

Though no allusion to the criminal proceedings was made by Mr. Stephenson, who appeared on behalf of the trustee, Mr. Marshall himself several times introduced the subject, insisting that he was robbed of the £12,000.

In the course of the examination he acknowledged that his firm had been hopelessly insolvent for years. Though he had never gone into the accounts before, he considered himself a fool not to have done so.

With reference to matter in which he acted in the capacity of trustee, the debtor stated that he was sole surviving trustee under Pinder's Trust, and received £2,000 on March 16, 1893, but as to what was done with that sum he could not say.

Mr. Stephenson: I put it to you that the very day you received the money you paid a thousand into your firm's accounts.

The Debtor: I don't know. In other instances he denied that there had been misappropriation. Some investments made with trust moneys had been rather foolish, and, as the security failed, the firm as trustees had continued to pay the interest.

The examination was again adjourned.

STOICAL CHINAMAN HANGED.

His Attitude of Calm Indifference to Death.

Till the last Pong Lun, a Chinese laundryman, who was executed at Liverpool yesterday for the murder of a fellow-countryman during a quarrel over a game of dominoes, had preserved an attitude of stoical indifference to his fate. Unflinchingly he walked to the scaffold in company with William Kirwan, a seaman, who shot his sister-in-law.

Throughout the period between his sentence and execution Pong Lun's demeanour had always been the same. Unmoved he received the news that a reprieve would not be granted; he was no less resigned when the executioner entered his cell to prepare him for the scaffold.

His baptism a week ago by the Archbishop of Hong Kong, from which place he came to Liverpool, and his subsequent confirmation by the Bishop of Liverpool, alike left him unmoved. Most of his time in prison appeared to be passed in dreaming, and he was very rarely that he made any remark to the warders, though he was able to speak several languages.

There was a large crowd outside the gaol at the hour of the execution, but it was remarked that no Chinaman was included in their number.

FOND OF DETECTIVE WORK.

In the Divorce Division yesterday Mr. Justice Barnes had before him the petition of Mr. William Scott Rogerson, stated to be employed in some exploration company on the West Coast of Africa, for a divorce by reason of the alleged adultery of his wife, Mrs. Edith Mary Rogerson, with the co-respondent, Mr. Thomas Drummond, a bandsman employed at the Tower Music Hall, Blackpool. Answers were filed denying the charge, and the respondent alleged cruelty and adultery on the part of her husband, which he denied.

The petitioner said that he watched his wife and saw her meet the co-respondent, who afterwards went to her house in Imperial-street, Blackpool. When the latter came out he gave a false address. Later on he was seen, and he said he was sorry he had given a wrong address. He admitted going to the house, but said he only went there to see some curio. Witness gave an emphatic denial to the counter allegations.

Cross-examined, he denied he had given a fan (produced) to his wife. His lordship, at counsel's request, examined the fan, but could see nothing on one side. On the other there was a picture of a bull-fight.

Mr. Pike (for the respondent): There is a special way of opening it.

Evidence having been given by a private detective named Robinson, Mrs. Betty Watts, an assistant to the latter, was called and examined.

Mr. Pike: I am somewhat puzzled why you are a detective?

Witness: I rather like the work.

The hearing was adjourned.

Brick business is being done by the agents of the Hamburg-American Line in booking emigrants to America at £2 per head. Over 100 passages have been taken this week. The British lines still adhere to their former rates.

LOSING THE LAST TRAIN.

Wife's Story of Writing a Confession in Order to Compromise a Friend.

Sitting without a jury to assist him Sir Francis Jeune was asked yesterday in the Divorce Court to adjudicate on a very strange matrimonial entanglement.

It was the suit of Mrs. Rosa Elizabeth Adams, who is demanding a divorce from her husband, Mr. A. H. Adams, on the ground of his cruelty and misconduct. Mr. Adams has retorted by denying these allegations and making a counter allegation that his wife herself has been guilty of a matrimonial offence.

In opening Mrs. Adams' side of the story Mr. Williams, her junior counsel, took the Divorce Court, in imagination, to a little Bedfordshire village, Ledlington, in the "sixties." Here he



MRS. ROSA ELIZABETH ADAMS yesterday sought a divorce from her husband, a licensed victualler, owing to her attentions to his barmaid. (Sketched in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

showed the court two village children growing up together and playing together. This pastoral romance ended in the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Adams in 1886, and in Mr. Adams becoming manager of the local inn with his young wife as his barmaid.

Prosperity Brings Them to London.

Their married life, according to Mr. Williams' picture of it, ran smoothly enough until, prosperity having come to them, they were enabled to remove to London, and eventually to take the Black Horse public-house in the Barbican.

Mrs. Adams had several complaints to make about her husband's gallantry towards his barmaids—and these complaints she repeated in the witness-box.

Ultimately she became convinced that he was in

the habit of meeting Mabel Skinner, a girl who had left the Black Horse.

This conviction she imparted to a Mrs. Claridge, a friend of hers, and Mrs. Claridge undertook to watch Mr. Adams. The result of the watching was that Mrs. Claridge brought word that meetings were taking place in Charterhouse-square.

A Compromising Situation.

To Charterhouse-square accordingly Mrs. Adams went one evening at ten o'clock, and to her disgust came across her husband with his arm round Miss Skinner's waist.

Becoming very angry, Mrs. Adams ordered her husband back to the Black Horse, and he marched in front of her, still having Miss Skinner by his side until they got out of the square. Here Miss Skinner left him to go to her new home, and Mrs. Adams, losing all patience, chastised her husband with the umbrella which she carried.

Having described her own grievance, Mrs. Adams was asked to give her version of the incident on which her husband bases his charge of infidelity against her.

Mrs. Adams had been staying with her sister at Tisbury Wells, and while looking out of the window of the train at Sevenoaks on her return journey saw Mr. Hammond, whom she knew as a customer, standing on the platform. He came and spoke to her, and suggested that as he himself was returning to town by a later train—he had left a violin up in the tower and had to fetch it—he should defer her journey until the next train.

But when the next train came—it was the last to London that night—Mrs. Adams missed it.

Story of a Confession.

When she got back home her husband demanded an explanation, which she gave him, and then Mr. Adams made a startling suggestion, so his wife asserted in the witness-box. He proposed that she should write a letter to him, confessing misconduct with Mr. Hammond, and pointed out that £500 or £600 might be got from Mr. Hammond by means of this letter.

Very reluctantly Mrs. Adams wrote the letter, at her husband's dictation, she declared, as follows:—
My Dear Husband, I feel a most miserable woman, and must confess a great sin to you. I have been out several times with Mr. Hammond, and on October 7 last I stayed out with him all night. I cannot remember the name of the house. It was a coffee-house. I cannot write more, my heart is breaking. I have been tempted into this. With love to you, if you will accept it.—Your most miserable wife, ROSE.

Mr. Bargrave Deane, on behalf of Mr. Adams, cross-examined Mrs. Adams very closely about the Sevenoaks incident. She admitted that she told her husband that she had spent the night after the train-missing with a Mrs. Hartson, and that when Mrs. Hartson was confronted with her by her husband that lady denied they had stayed together.

Was There a Mistake?

"Did you" counsel continued, "after Mr. Adams had left the room, put your arms round Mrs. Hartson's neck, and ask her to help you; and did Mrs. Hartson then call Mr. Adams back and say that she had made a mistake, and that she had really stayed with you?"

Mr. Bargrave Deane then produced some letters written by Mrs. Adams to her husband, from which he read extracts. One of these extracts was: "I have told you all now, and I pray you to forgive me."

This letter Mrs. Adams said was also written at her husband's dictation.

The case was adjourned until to-day.

"SLAVEY" AS AN INSULT.

The question as to whether the term "slavery" can be regarded as an offensive one to apply to a domestic servant was raised during the hearing of a summons at the South-Western Police Court yesterday.

Two brothers living in Ramsden-road, Balmham, were alleged to have annoyed a servant employed at the house next door by calling out, "Hello, slaver!" at her in the street. In defence it was contended that the word could not be regarded as offensive.

The Magistrate: I don't know; it's not a very nice thing to be called.

In the end the summons was dismissed, the magistrate remarking, however, that to call a servant by the term "slavery" was calculated to give great annoyance.

CHARGE OF CUTTING A WINDOW.

Albert Carter, the Kensington youth who was charged at Marylebone with maliciously cutting a plate-glass window in High-street, Notting Hill, was discharged from custody yesterday, the magistrate remarking that he left the court without a stain on his character. An examination of the window had shown that it had merely been scratched.

THE CITY.

Cheap Money and a Revival in Gilt-Edged Stocks.

There were one or two surprises on the Stock Exchange yesterday, and the most pleasant was a sharp revival in gilt-edged stocks. This was in spite of Japanese money being taken away from the money market. But there is confident belief in cheap money, and there is some talk even of a reduction in the Bank rate to-morrow.

But the immediately strengthening influence was the fact that £11,000,000 of Panama Canal money became available in Paris. Its release coincided with the Paris settlement, and raised great hopes here for cheap money prospects. There was quite a run on some of the new issues, though apparently the West Ham loan was a fiasco, and was quoted 1 discount. But West Ham, owing to municipal exigencies, is not popular with investors. The demand for East India new scrip at 1½ premium was due to its relative cheapness compared with India Three, for it possessed the full guarantee of the Indian Government, and is 4 per cent. cheaper.

With the revival in gilt-edged stocks, it was natural that Home Rails should show some improvement. Moreover, the market liked the traffic results, for the comparison was with Derby week last year in the case of the South-Eastern.

Americans seem a hopeless market. There is no business in them, and prices continue to droop. There was also less disposition to put Great Trunks better after the recent spurt, and business was hanging fire in Mexican and Argentine Rails. The scheme has been published for absorbing the Bahia-Blancos by the B.A. Pacific. The immediate result is a guarantee of 3 per cent. on Bahia-Blancos, gradually rising to 4½ per cent. It was the carry-over day and some improvement, but on the whole the Foreign market was cheerful, owing to money being more plentiful in Paris. South Americans were prominent.

There were dull spots in the Miscellaneous section. Dockers were affected by fears of opposition to the coming Parliamentary Bill, and Newcomers were weak on Monday's whitewashing meeting.

Although it is now generally thought that there will be no great activity in Rails until the autumn, still the South African market spurred, on the favourable turn of events in Paris. West Australians looked a more gloomy section, there being still a good deal of pessimism about the Perseverance property. There has been a growing demand that Messrs. Bewick Moreing and Co. should at once report on the property as they are. The firm reports that the gold contents estimate of the ore reserves should be reduced by 25 per cent. The Africans were somewhat affected, of course, by the death of Mr. Percy Tarbut.

LATEST MARKET PRICES.

* * * The "Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries we take special care to obtain the last quotations in the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

Consols 2½	96½	96½	"Pacific"	117	118
Do Account	90	90½	"West"	118	119
India 3½	97	97	"Mexican First"	79½	79½
London C.C. 3½	96½	96½	Do Ord.	18	18
Nat. War Loan	98	98	Rosario Consols	92	92
Transvaal Loan	96	96	Do Def.	84	86
Argentine 1886	103	103	Canadian Pacific 1200	1200	1200
Do Funding	103½	103½	Do 1st Pref.	102½	102½
Brazilian 5pc 1889	74	74	Do 2nd	37	37
Do W. of Minas	87	87	Do 3rd	37	37
Chil 1886	85	87	Nitrate Ord.	7	7
Chinese 5pc 1896	97	97	Aerated Bread	8	9
Do 4pc	73	74½	Allopp Ord.	87½	88
Japan 5pc 1896	87	89	Coats	88½	89
Do 4pc	73	74½	Gas Light & Coke	138	138
Per. Debs.	89	90	Hudson Bay	301	401
Do Pref.	84	85	La. Gen. On.	116	119
Portuguese	91	91	Lindt	100	100
Russian 4pc 1889	89	89	L.R. & D. Div.	86	87
Russian 4pc (S.H.)	84	84	Nelson's	157	160
Turkish 4pc 1894	84	84	Sweetwater Ant.	150	161
Uruguay 5½ pc	64	65	Vickers, Maxim	114	117
Brighton Def.	120	120	"Walsbach Ord."	1	1
Caledonian Def.	31	31	"Anglo-French"	3½	3½
Central London	92	93	Asphalt G. F.	24	3
Chatham Ord.	100	100	Asphalt G. F.	24	3
Do Pref.	96	100	Barnato Cons.	2	2
Do 2nd Pref.	85	88	Champ. Ref.	34½	35½
Great Eastern	70	74½	Crown Ref.	13	14
Gr. Northern Def.	40	41	City & Sub.	6	6
Great Central A	14	15	Cons. Gold S.A.	6½	6½
Great Western	142	142	Crown Ref.	13	14
Metropolitan	96	97	De Beers Def.	19	19
District	50	40	East Rand	7	7
Midland Pref.	70	71	E. Rand M. Est.	4	4
Do Def.	70	70	Geduld	6	6
North British Def.	44	44	Goldfields	5	5
North Eastern	157	157	Gold Coast Ant.	2½	2½
North Western	155	155	Gold's Horsehoe	7	7
South Eastern Def.	58	59	"G. Bld. Per. New 170	170	170
South West Def.	58	59	Do. Prov.	27½	27½
Do Ord.	104	107	Gr. Fingall 10	718	80
Atchison	70	71	Ivanhoe	7	7
Baltimore	79	80	Joh. Cons. On.	24	24
Chesapeake	80	81	Knights	51	51
Chi. Mil. & S. P.	143	143	Lake View Cons.	13	14
Denver	20	20	May Consolidated	6	6
Eric Shares	20	20	Meyer & Charl.	6	6
Do Pref.	88	89	Myers Gold	6	6
Illinois Cent.	122	123	Nile Valley	13	13
W. & N. V. & N. V.	110	110	North British	13	13
Misouri	106	106	Nundydoo	13	13
Ontario	22	22	Oregon	13	13
Portland Cons.	22	22	Primrose (New)	3½	3½
Pennsylvania	68	68	Randfontein	5	5
Reading	22	22	Rand Mines	10	10
Seaboard	22	22	Sons Gwalia	1	1
Union Pacific	53	53	St. Steel Ord.	1	1
Do Pref.	54	54	Walsh	5	5
Wabash Pref.	34	34	Wassau	1	1
B.A. Gt. South	131	132	Zambesi Explor.	13	13

* Ex. div. † Ex. rights.

Fels-Napha

Soaking does half* the work: half the usual rubbing is then enough.

And yet Fels-Napha is mild, not harsh.

Go by the book.

Fels-Napha 39 Wilson street London E C

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

There are no fewer than 170 society weddings already fixed to take place during June.

Two cases of smallpox from Bethnal Green were admitted to the hospitals of the Metropolitan Asylums Board yesterday.

Miss Beatrice Tomasson, an English lady, accompanied by Guide Joseph Demachy, has made a successful ascent of Mont Blanc, in spite of a heavy fall of snow.

A chicken with four legs was amongst a brood recently hatched at Dover. It lived for forty-eight hours, and the owner is having it stuffed as a curiosity.

In the great conservatory at the Royal Botanical Gardens, Queen Victoria tasted her first banana. The banana was handed to the Queen while waiting for the Prince Consort, and the incident is chronicled in the story of the gardens.

ALIEN SAILORS' FATAL FRAY.

Juan Saco, a Spanish sailor, was found yesterday lying against a wall in Cardiff bleeding from a wound in his breast. He died in an adjacent surgery.

It is alleged that there was a quarrel between Saco and a compatriot, also a sailor, who was arrested at the docks, and will be charged to-day.

104—AND STILL WORKING.

A remarkable old man has been discovered in Folkestone. His name is George Keel. He was born at Manton, near Marlborough, Wiltshire, in 1800, and is still hale, hearty, and comparatively strong.

He reads without the aid of glasses, and still more remarkable, goes to work because he loves it. His work is gardening.

OUR KING'S 36,000 RELATIONS.

It has become possible for a modern genealogist to trace the blood of Britain in all its representatives, and demonstrate to us that 36,735 persons now living can boast of possessing that distinction; and in a book recently published is given a list, with detailed proofs, of the thirty-six thousand odd relatives of His Majesty King Edward VII.

FATHER ROBS HIS SON.

At Middlesbrough, Dennis Donovan was charged with the theft of a gold watch, gold Albert, and other articles, the property of his son.

Prisoner left his wife and children some two years ago, and the son had supported them. About a month ago prisoner came home, stating that he was ill, and he was given shelter, and a few days ago he took his son's property and pawned it.

He was sent to gaol for three months, with hard labour.

CHILD'S MARVELLOUS ESCAPE.

The child of John Prout, living at St. Newlyn East, has had a remarkable escape. Prout had removed the stone slab covering a well, and, when a short distance away, he turned round and saw his little son, aged three years, looking down the well.

Before he could speak, to his horror he saw the child fall head first into the well, 34ft. deep, and containing 3½ ft. of water.

Ladders were procured, and the unhappy father descended, expecting to find the body of his child, but to his great relief and surprise he found it alive in the water clinging to a projection. Medical examination showed that the boy was not in any way injured.

MISSED THEIR HOLIDAY MONEY.

James Gillingham, treasurer of the Ecclesiastical Hall branch of the Miners' Association, was charged at St. Helens yesterday with stealing £180 belonging to the members.

This money was a portion of the members' subscriptions that are annually divided for holiday purposes. On Saturday morning, May 21, when the members met at the colliery to receive their money for the Whitsun holidays, prisoner could not be found. When arrested he had only fourpence in his possession.

Prisoner was remanded for one week.

WHAT LONDON POLICE DO.

Amongst other figures the following are given in the City of London Police Report for the past year:—

Arrests, 4,701, including 1,439 charges of drunkenness.

Accidents caused to persons by horses and vehicles, 1,300, of which 10 proved fatal.

Offences against property with violence, 187; without violence, 1,646.

Property stolen, 491,800.

Stolen property recovered, 45,100.

Children and missing persons found, 854.

Suicides, 25.

Suicides prevented by the police, 46.

Doors and windows insecurely fastened, 2,344.

Gas left on, 1,236.

Runaway horses stopped by the police, 23.

Man bagged 199 tigers, and the tigers bagged 190 men in the Central Provinces of India in 1903.

The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schleitz left Victoria yesterday for Neustrelitz to arrange for the funeral of her husband.

As a train steamed into Portsmouth Station a woman named Harriet McCarthy threw herself in front of it. One of the wheels crushed her hat, but she herself was unhurt.

The will of the well-known recluse, Mr. J. Clifford Stanley Harrison, who died on December 17 last, has been proved. The estate is sworn at £1,170, and net personality at £396.

Professor Herkomer has severed his official connection with the famous Herkomer Art School at Bushey after devoting twenty-one years' service gratuitously to it. The school will in consequence be closed.

BRIDE WEARS JENNY LIND'S VEIL.

Mr. John Duncan Gregory, of the Foreign Office, and Miss Gwendolen Lind Maude, granddaughter of the famous songstress, Jenny Lind, were married at Brompton Oratory yesterday afternoon. Miss Maude is a cousin of Mr. Cyril Maude, the well-known actor, and also of the Earl de Montalt.

The bride wore the same Brussels lace veil in which Jenny Lind was married.

Among the hundreds of wedding presents received by the happy couple was a signed photograph from His Holiness the Pope, and a Chippendale card-table from Princess Christian.

REFUSED TO BE SAVED.

Silas Barber, while working on a lighter in the Cardiff Docks, slipped into the water. His fellow workmen, thinking he had fallen in accidentally, pushed out a plank towards him, but he refused to avail himself of the proffered help, and sank. The body was not recovered for some hours.

NEW TRAMWAY OPENED TO-DAY.

The Board of Trade inspection of the extension of the London United Electric Tramway system from Southall to Uxbridge, and the new branch from Hammersmith to Acton Vale, took place yesterday, and the new line will be opened to the public to-day.

The through fare from Shepherd's Bush or Hammersmith to Uxbridge, a distance of more than twelve miles, will be 5d.

NEGLECTED THEIR BURNT CHILD.

When John Cromwell and Amy A. Alker were charged at Carnarvon with neglecting their child, Mr. J. T. Roberts, who prosecuted, said that the defendants and the child slept together in the same bed, and some time in the early hours of the morning a next-door neighbour heard the child crying. In the course of the day it was found that the child had burnt his forehead badly, but neither defendant seemed to have procured medical aid until the 4th, when the child died.

The Bench committed Cromwell to two months and Alker to three months' imprisonment.

WHY THE DUCHESS RESIGNED.

A curious dispute between herself and a superintendent nurse has resulted in the Duchess of Sutherland resigning the presidency of the Sutherland Nursing Association. The Duchess went privately to the superintendent of the nurses, Miss Stevenson, suggesting that, in view of certain changes of policy, Miss Stevenson should send in her resignation.

Miss Stevenson, who had been connected with the association for six and a half years, refused to resign, and at a special meeting of the committee submitted the correspondence between the Duchess and herself. She intimated that the president had apparently assumed the duties and powers of the committee, and also, under her resignation to that body, which, however, by seven votes to six, decided not to accept it.

Thereupon the Duchess retired from the presidency of the association.

DESERTED SIX WEEKS AFTER MARRIAGE.

After only two months of married life, George Wilson, a shoemaker, appeared before the Lincoln magistrates on a charge of neglecting to maintain his wife.

The wife stated that he had behaved very cruelly to her. They had only been married about six weeks when he removed everything out of the house, and left her in a destitute condition.

Defendant was fined 40s., including costs, or 21 days' imprisonment.

KEPT BY HIS GRANDMOTHER.

John Shaw was charged at Ecdes with neglecting his wife and family. The defendant's grandmother said she was eighty-four years of age, and had to help to keep him and his three children. He was too lazy to work, and any money he earned he spent on cakes and sweets for himself.

After evidence by Mrs. Shaw, a separation order was granted, the defendant to pay 7s. a week.

Without ever having seen the sea or been in a train, a woman, aged eighty-eight, has just died at East Coast, Yevoli.

Mr. Gerald Balfour, M.P., President of the Board of Trade, will open the new markets at Leeds on July 1. The buildings have cost about £120,000.

Arthur Bradley, aged four, of Affleck-street, Pentonville-road, running to meet his father returning from work, was run over by a Road Car omnibus and killed.

An addition has been made to the long list of mysteries in the Potteries by the strange disappearance of a deaf and dumb young man named Ainsworth, of Stoke-on-Trent.

Among the debtors at Westminster County Court yesterday were a sweep, a marine-store dealer, a schoolmaster, a policeman, a builder, a balliff, a company director, and an Army major.

COMEDIAN HANGS HIMSELF.

Mr. Joseph Aines, a comedian, well known at Southend-on-Sea, was missed from his home on Monday night, and yesterday his body was found hanging to a tree at Leigh-on-Sea.

It is stated that Mr. Aines had been engaged for the coming season at Southend.

BEGGAR WITH 47s. 6d. A WEEK.

At Dewsbury, when Sarah Tomlin was charged with begging, the police superintendent said she had an income of 47s. 6d. a week from her husband and family, but owing to her drunken habits she had neglected her children.

She had been committed for two months, at Leeds, for neglecting her children, and the Bench now committed her to Wakefield for one month.

NO LONGER MOODY MANNERS.

Mr. Charles Manners says that life is no longer "moody," because he is now making money.

The law-office receipts have increased wonderfully this week. Four rows have been added to the stalls at Drury Lane Theatre, and the prospects for English grand opera are very promising.

Next week Mr. Manners intends to produce "The Flying Dutchman," which has not been done in London in English for nearly twenty years.

CITY EDITOR'S FATAL FALL.

Yesterday, at the inquest at the City Coroner's Court on the body of Herbert Edward Harper, managing director and editor of the "Wine Trade Journal," it was stated that he had a fit at his office, and fell violently on the floor.

He was taken to hospital, where he died from internal hemorrhage, caused by his having broken five ribs in his fall.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

£50 FOR A MISSING MAID.

Bills were posted at the various police stations yesterday offering a reward of £50 for information regarding Marie Marthaler, the missing maid, who is alleged to have run away on May 24 with £2,000 worth of jewellery belonging to her mistress, Miss Nellie Seymour.

The portrait of the maid is reproduced on the poster. She is described as aged twenty-seven, height 5ft., slim build, pale complexion, dark eyes and hair, thin face, bad teeth, high cheek-bones. Dressed, black jacket and skirt, black French sailor hat; has slovenly appearance; nationality, Swiss.

The missing woman may be accompanied by a boy about four years of age, with very dark, Italian features.

DRUNKARD TOO FOND OF WATER.

Samuel Gent, an elderly greengrocer of Manchester, had contracted a curious habit of swimming in the Rochdale Canal whenever he became drunk.

Last Saturday he was seen distinctly the worse for liquor, and shortly afterwards his clothes were found on the banks and his dead body in the water.

DOGS AND DONKEY BEGGING.

Many dogs, to say nothing of a donkey, pleaded eloquently on behalf of the Dumb Friends League at the Queen's Hall yesterday afternoon. They went about with their fair owners, and their great pleading eyes extracted more money than all the winking glances and honeyed words of their mistresses.

The Queen's Hall was crammed. Princess Louise Augustus, on behalf of the Dumb Friends League, Mr. Arthur Roberts came on as an extra, and a tea was dispensed afterwards by Mrs. George Alexander, Miss Lena Ashwell, Miss Ellaline Terriss, Miss Lily Hanbury, Miss Vane Featherstone, Miss Annie Hughes, and Miss Fortescue. Mr. Louis Watmore, the famous artist, the royal box to make rapid sketches of cats in the souvenir books of the Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein and Princess Augusta of Schleswig-Holstein.

The most charming drawings and souvenirs were sold, and altogether the fête must have been financially a huge success.

MARKETING BY POST.

CREAM (collected), 1s. 6d. lb., 1lb. 13d., Mrs. Bath, Tug-eagle Dairy, Poole.

If You want good Poultry send P.O. 4s. Central Market Supply, 23, Farringdon-st., Smithfield, London, for choice ducks or 3 large spring chickens; (trussed, carriage paid, try them).

JUST try one Sirloin of Prime South American Beef, 6lb., sent carriage paid, within 100 miles of London on receipt of P.O. 5s. 5d. (per parcel post 5d. extra)—Edwin Field, 55, Leadenhall Market, London, E.C. 3. (Telephone No. 1023.) Central Market, 23, Farringdon-st., London, E.C. 4.

LIVE FISH: unrivalled value; choice selected basket, 1lb., 2s.; 9lb., 2s. 6d.; 11lb., 3s.; 14lb., 3s. 6d.; 21lb., 5s.; cleaned and carriage paid; sure to please; and sea basses from Standard Fish Company, Grimsby, N.Y. (superior quality at cheaper rates not supplied).

LUXURANT HAIRDRESSINGS.—"Markelwa's" Sham-pooing Powder, "unsualled," seven shillings; "Bettanaphol Complexion Soaps," three shilling tins; "Health Bloom Pills," 1s., delivered—Russell Company, Tottenham.

OUR 30s. DRESS PARCEL IS A MARVEL OF ENTERPRISE. 30s. 4d. deposit, balance weekly, write us for patterns; no security or reference required.—H. J. Seale and Son, Ltd., 40, Leadenhall Market, London, E.C. 3. 78, Old Kent-rd., E.C. 2. The prices charged will only allow us to supply London or the suburbs.

POULTRY.—Send me a P.O. for 4s. 6d., and I will send you carriage paid, 2 large finest quality chickens, sanely sold in retail shops at 1s. 6d. each, better goods at same prices.—H. Peake, 402-403, Central Market, London.

SAVE HALF YOUR BUTTER BILLS, and buy direct from the farmers.—Best English meat: Mutton, lamb, saddle, and shoulders, per lb.; beef, 9d.; pork, 10d.; butter, 7d.; top side, 6d.; corned beef, 5d.; sirloin, 1s.; steak, 1s.; aitchbone, 8d.; gravy beef, 4d.; brisket, 4d.; veal and pork, prime joints, 6d.; orders of 4s. free delivered; orders free; cash on delivery.—The Direct Supply Store, Ltd., 6, Holborn-circus, London.

SPRING Hatching, 3s. 6d. a pair; Boding Fowls, 4s. a pair; Fat Ducks, 10s. a pair; trussed, post free.—Miss Smitly, Strand, Ross-croft.

STRAWBERRIES: splendid fruit, 2lb. for 3s.; fine 2½ Chickens, for table, 5s. couple; 13 egg, 1s. 6d.; butter, vegetables, including new potatoes and tomatoes, 10s. 6d.; and Blagovest, 10s. 6d.; 10s. 6d. per box; all carriage paid.—Laycock, Terwick Rectory, Peterborough.

WHY not buy Good Bacon First-hand? Edward Miles, 40, Bacon Factory, 47, Milk-st., Bristol, will send 40lb. side of his delicious smoked at 6s. per lb., and unsmoked at 5d. per lb.; carriage paid anywhere.

WILLIAM BOWRON'S NEW DEPARTURE.

Opening of Depot at Hare Street, Metropolitan Railway (in Booking Hall, Tele. 1,008, Harrow, London prices. Families called upon daily for orders.

Opening of a new Depot at Fenchurch Street, Metropolitan Railway. Available to public without tickets.

WILLIAM BOWRON'S SPECIAL OFFERS FOR THIS WEEK.

Finest Cornish Butter, 1s. 10d. per quart; Lombarly Fresh Butter, 1s.; Cornish Cream, 2s. 3d. per quart; large jar, 2s. 6d.; small jar, 1s. 6d.; Cornish Butter, per pound; large ditto, 1s. 6d. per couple; large Fowls, 4s. 6d. and 5s. per couple. Carriage paid.

English Goulash from 4s. 6d.; Duckling, from 3s.; large Hares, 2s. 6d.; White Grouse, 10d. each.

HAMPERS for 10s. 6d. contain: (1) 8lb. fore-quarter of Lamb and 2 good chickens; (2) 8lb. leg of Lamb, 2lb. Cornish Butter, 2 large Chickens.

Hampers for 7s. 6d. contain: 1½ lb. leg of Lamb and 1 fine Duckling. (2) 1 large English Goulash and 3 White Grouse. (3) 2 fine ducks and 2 good chickens.

Dainty Hampers for 5s. 6d. contain: (1) 2 good Chickens, 3 White Grouse. (2) 3 good Ducklings.

Orders of 5s. and upwards carriage paid United Kingdom, Cash on order. Trussing optional. 279-281, Edgware-rd., London W., also at Baker-street Station (No. 1 Platform), 90, Strand, and Farringdon-street Station (Fenchurch Northern and Midland Platforms). Telegrams: "Anything, London." Telephone, 9, Fiddington.

WILLIAM FITTER and CO.

WILLIAM FITTER and CO.

WILLIAM FITTER and CO.

Our selected New Zealand lamb is perfection. Fore-quarters, 6d. lb.; hind-quarters, 8d. lb. South American chilled beef, wing 2½ Chickens, 13 egg, 1s. 6d. Cash on delivery; carriage 3d. 5s. orders free per C. P. and Co. For full list of goods order up to 10lb., carriage 4d. within 100 miles. Packing free. WILLIAM FITTER and CO., 58, Leadenhall-market, E.C. 3.

WANTED, new-laid Eggs, Cream, Cream Cheese, home-made Jam, Royal, and other goods from farmers.—The English Farmers' Agency, 21, Park-square, E.C. 4.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Domestic. A Sister or Daughter-in-law, highly recommended, seeks position; kind, sympathetic.—Faith, 269, Blandford-rd., Forest Hill.

GENERAL: disengaged, 2 years' reference; all house-work; 611-112, Paragon-st., Walsall.

LADY requires engagement Housekeeper; domesticated.—Mrs. Harcourt, 10, Upper Street, from Farmers.—"The English Farmers' Agency, 21, Park-square, E.C. 4."

THE DOMESTIC REQUIRING, 51, Conduit-street, W., is charging NO BOOKING FEES for this week only; Cooks, Parlor, H.C.-maids, H.-Maids, Maids, Men Servants, etc., supplied.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Domestic. BETWEEN-MAID wanted at once for country; must have some experience; wages 24s. 2½—Write B. B., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st. W.

COMPANION-HELP wanted for lady; 2 maids kept—46, High-street, Doncaster.

COOK (single-handed) wanted at once; very comfortable situation; town; wages £22 £24; only 4 in family; Apply to-day Mrs. W. 10, New Bond-st. W.

COOK-GENERAL wanted for lady in town; 2 in family; wages £18-£20; easy place.—Call to-day Mrs. B., 46, New Bond-st. W.

KITCHEN-MAID (young) wanted at once for town; wages £12-£14.—Write Y. K., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st. W.

MAID (useful) wanted at once; French-Swiss; good dress-maker; wages £23-£26; Call Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st. W. to-day at 11-30.

NURSE wanted at once; age 20-30; wages £18-£22.—Write Y. N., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st. W.

SERVANT (good) for same service; help given.—West Hill Lodge, Mithroppe, Woking.

Miscellaneous.

A BOOKLET sent gratis showing royal road to Short-hand acquisition, saving a year's study, and leading to lucrative appointments.—Shan-Duplan Academy, Hants-gate.

ALL Seeking Employment write Guide, 4 stamps.—Smith, 75, Midfield-st., Rochampton.

ENERGETIC Man, with business appearance, wanted, to solicit business for well-established firm; special terms to capable man.—Address N. N., 1, 412, "Daily Mirror" Office, 2, Cornhill-st., E.C. 4.

MEN and Women wanted to work our rapid Knitting Machines at their homes, making useful work for us to the tune of no less than 10s. per week. Write to-day, to Hardy Machine and Woolen Company, 62, Mark-lane, Manchester.

55 PER WEEK easily earned by advertisement writers; prospectus free.—Page Bros. Advertising Station (Dept. 100), 195, Oxford-st., London, W.

Other Small Advertisements on pages 2, 13, and 15.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:

2, CARMELITE STREET,
LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.
The West End Office of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
45 AND 46, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.
TELEPHONE: 1808 Gerard.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Tailbout.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 1d. a day (which includes postage), payable in advance; or it is sent for one month on receipt of 2s. 6d.; for three months, 6s. 6d.; for six months, 12s.; or for a year, 25s.

To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 3s. 9d.; for six months, 12s. 6d.; for twelve months, 25s.; payable in advance.
Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1904.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO EPSOM.

Comparatively few people themselves see the Derby, but it is the topic of conversation all over England to-day.

The race is peculiarly and unassailably popular. In the mid-Victorian era, when Mr. Frith's celebrated picture of the course was exhibited at the Royal Academy, an iron railing had to be placed before the canvas to prevent the crowd from damaging it. At that time the Derby was a great national carnival. Lord Dundreary and his fellows, attired in gauze veils, drove to Epsom on coaches, side by side with costermongers in their donkey-carts; chaff was freely exchanged, and the coster and his lady-love were the chartered libertines of wit for the day. A love of sport levelled all social barriers. Nowadays the humours of the road are curtailed. A great many people go down by railway, and the parties which used to be given by owners of houses and villas along the road route no longer take place. But the coach, the brake, and the donkey-cart are still to be seen in hundreds on the Epsom road, while the motor-car is yearly increasing in evidence.

What our forefathers would have thought of the idea of a railway station at the world-known Tattenham Corner is difficult to imagine. Sacrilege would probably have been their verdict. But the train service is a public convenience, and, although the railway routes the great national festival of much of its picturesque, the course itself is still the same happy hunting ground for gypsies, three-card trick experts, and plausible gentry of that kind. Granted that the weather is fine, to-day's race will be a memorable one. Should the French horse win, we must console ourselves with the reflection that we have taught the French nearly all that they know of horse-racing. And their knowledge is not inconceivable.

The elaborate costume ball at the Albert Hall last night goes to prove once more what amazing things English people will do in the cause of charity. We, who are supposed to be a phlegmatic nation, would probably consent to stand on our heads in public if by doing so we were benefiting a hospital. Ladies of the highest rank consent to pose in tableaux vivants; belted ears will disguise themselves in cardboard noses and false whiskers, and execute queer dances in public for sweet charity's sake. This is all very praiseworthy and harmless. But does the charity for which all such pranks are performed always benefit to the fullest extent by them? That is the most important question.

It is generally very difficult to persuade a member of the British Government publicly to confess that he had made a mistake. General André, the French Minister of War, however, when taxed upon the subject of his permission of several hundred soldiers under his command to make a forced march in a hot sun for advertising purposes, frankly confessed that he was in the wrong, and accepted complete responsibility for the unfortunate occurrence. If General André has not actually established a precedent, he has at least reminded us by his example that if one is in the wrong it is better to say so, and have done with it.

A FRIENDLY MATCH ON EPSOM DOWNS.



To-day England and France are cementing the entente cordiale yet more closely, for English sportsmen are welcoming a French rival who may capture the Blue Riband of the English Turf. If Gouvernant wins the Derby to-day, Englishmen will rejoice that the victor is a Frenchman.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

Interest in the Kiel Regatta, where the King and Kaiser are to meet in the last week of this month, increases every day. No one who can possibly be there is likely to stay away, for the Kaiser means to make it one of the events of his reign. He has induced the King to promise that in one of the races he will sail with him on Meteor III, and no doubt he hopes to show that Germany, as well as Britannia, can do something in the way of ruling the seas.

That any definite political result is to be expected from the visit cannot be said. Yet it will almost certainly have important consequences all the same. For the Emperor has been made "to think furiously" by the King's success in promoting the Anglo-French understanding, and he has no idea of seeing other nations come together, leaving Germany out in the cold. He had no idea that King Edward was such a skilful diplomatist. He is, indeed, one of those people who never recognise talent in anyone else without a shock of surprise. But he has learnt his lesson now and means to profit by it.

English opera cannot compare with German, French, and Italian work, and Mr. Manners has, at some expense, demonstrated that Londoners at least have come to recognise this. The patriot in search of consolation may be gratified to learn that English comic opera has been even more successful in Germany than serious German opera has here. Thousands of pounds were made by "The Geisha" in Germany, though the performances, to English eyes, were most comic. Having no light opera artists, the Germans made their grand opera companies play it, and the spectacle of poorly prime donne and bulky baritones clumsily prancing about in their efforts to imitate the English companies was a sight for the gods. Imagine the Covent Garden stars playing in, say, "The Orchid," and you will have some idea of the effect.

The phrase, "the Blue Riband of the Turf," applied to the Derby, we owe, as we owe so many other forms of words which appealed to the imagination and secured instant acceptance, to Lord Beaconsfield. When Lord George Bentinck, who had sold his stud to devote himself to politics, heard that one of his horses had won the Derby for its new owner he buried his head in his hands and wept. Then, to excuse himself to "Dizzy," he murmured, "You don't know what the Derby is." "Oh, yes, I do," was the answer. "It is the blue riband of the English Turf." What Disraeli meant was that a sportsman thought of winning the Derby as a politician thought of receiving from his Sovereign the Order of the Garter, with its broad blue riband worn across the breast. Each was in its way the highest honour that could be aspired to.

At Ascot they refuse to have motor-cars on the racecourse. An official in discussing this decision said: "You see there is a royal procession at Ascot. That is where the difficulty comes in." We should have thought, seeing how fond the King is of his motor-cars, that that was just where the difficulty vanished.

The Speaker will not be able to go to the Derby to-day. But as he sits in his magnificent chair in the House of Commons he will perhaps see in imagination the figure of his grandfather, John Gully, who once carried off the famous stakes, and who was also, somewhat, pugilist of England. Think of it! The man who ever since his Cambridge days has been nicknamed "Courtly" Gully, the grandson of a prizefighter! Not that John Gully was an ordinary "bruiser" by any means. If he had been he would not have got into Parliament, or have made a huge fortune—or have won the Derby. But still he was at one time just a humble "professor," like the "Game Chicken" or the "Putney Pet."

If English people are cold and reserved, it is because they possess "that self-control which lends to social intercourse, dignity, security, and elegance." If they are hypocrites, well, at any rate that shows "they have a great respect for goodness." Such are the conclusions of a French viscount in an article upon us. One hardly knows whether to feel flattered or annoyed.

In spite of the news of the British success in Tibet, the Foreign Office is still very uneasy indeed about the safety of the expedition. It is realised now that a wrong view was taken of the probabilities at the outset. The number of troops sent is seen to have been inadequate, and the fear is that reinforcements may not arrive in time. What a fine fellow, by the way, must be the man in the street, without knowing much about it, has an unpleasant impression that the money which was left for the benefit of the nation is, to put it mildly, being injudiciously spent. He has been so often told by experts that members and associates of the Royal Academy have been unduly favoured, and the work of some of our finest artists neglected, that he will be glad to see the matter thrashed out. And the man in the studio, who has long been crying for reform, is relieved to hear that at last a move in the right direction is being made.

A MAN OF THE HOUR.

Mornington Cannon.

"I have no expensive tastes, unless you call hunting expensive, yet I cannot live under £5,000 a year."

This is what Morny Cannon, who will ride Gouvernant to-day, tells you quite frankly, and without a suspicion of "side." Fortunately, he can always make £5,000 a year, and a good bit over, so he is able to keep up a fine style at Blechley, with twelve hunters in his stable, and to indulge what he calls his "inexpensive tastes."

He was born thirty-two years ago, and his father, the famous trainer, got the news just at the moment when he heard of the victory of a certain horse, trained by him and called Mornington. So overjoyed was he that, in his excitement, he got a little mixed. He telegraphed to the owner of the winning horse that it was a boy and doing well, while Mrs. Cannon got a reply to her query, "What shall we call him?" the laconic instruction "Mornington."

That accounts for his name, and his father's teaching in part accounts for his skill in riding. He has been on a horse ever since he could hold the reins, and there is nothing you can teach him about any course in England. Four times he has "cored more wins in a year than any other jockey on the Turf."

He is a most abstemious little man, or he could not be the brilliant rider he is. He never bets; and, as for cards, could scarcely tell one suit from another. He appreciates domesticity, and so does his wife—a mutual compliment which both are equally ready either to acknowledge or to pay.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

[The "Mirror," while it cannot undertake to answer all questions, will select from those which it receives any which are of general public interest. Letters should be addressed "Question and Answer Department."]

What Is the Fastest Time in Which the Derby Has Ever Been Run?

It has never been done quicker than in Volodkovski's year (1901), when the time was 2min. 40.4-sec. The average time is about three minutes. The distance is a mile and a half.

The One Necessary Word.

How we do waste time! I know a feller that went to college, an' when he come out th' professor said with pride that that chap had a vocabulary of six thousand words. An' yet I've found out that that feller did jest because he didn't know how to say no when he was asked to have a drink.—From "An Old Salt's Observations," in "Judge," New York.

FAMOUS DERBY JOCKEYS AND THE SCENE OF THEIR TRIUMPHS.

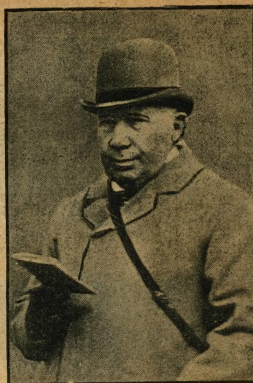
Other Photographs of Horses and Jockeys are on Page 1.



All the world is interested in the great struggle for the Blue Riband of the English Turf at Epsom to-day. A general view of the course and stands, the scene of to-day's great race.



Johnny Osborne, "the Pusher," who rode Pretender, the Derby winner of 1889, is now a trainer in the North.



Harry Custance, who rode his last Derby winner (George Frederick) thirty years ago, is still a keen racegoer.

UNIQUE SCENES

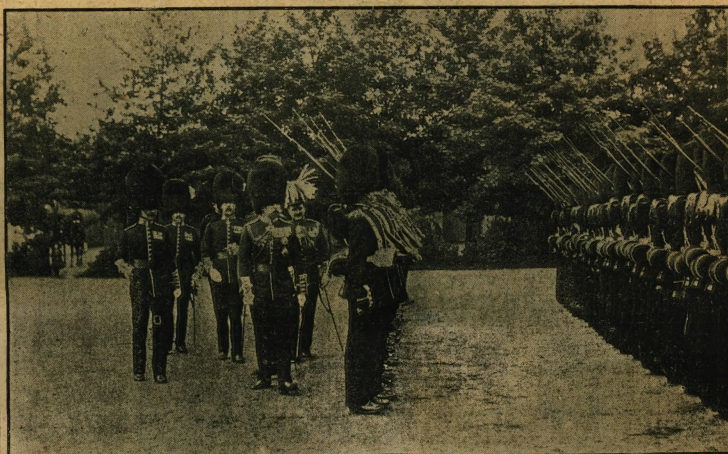


The last few miles by rail.



Miss Gertrude Elliott, playing in the new play, "The Edge of the Storm," which is to be produced to-night at the Duke of York's Theatre.—(Photograph by W. Barnett.)

DUKE OF CONNAUGHT INSPECTS HIS REGIMENT.



Inspection of the 2nd Battalion of the Grenadier Guards by the Duke of Connaught, colonel-in-chief of the regiment.—(Photograph by Gale and Polden.)

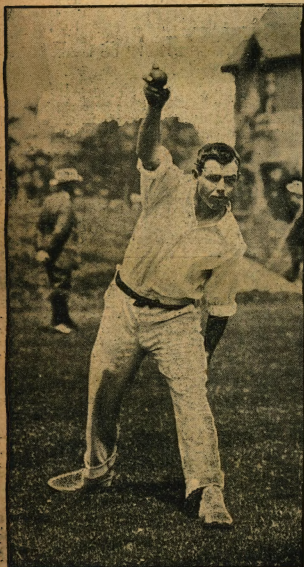


The much-maligned



Engineer officers d

SOUTH AFRICAN CRICKET TEAM AT LORD'S.



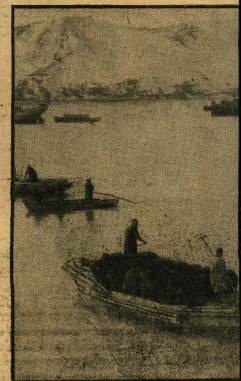
J. J. Kotze, whose fast bowling for the South Africans was one of the features of the match against the M.C.C.



J. H. Sinclair, who did some splendid hitting for the South Africans, making two big hits into the pavilion.



The distress suffered by the 2,000 French soldiers who took part in the walking match at Paris is shown in the face of this man, second in the race. One soldier died, 35 are in hospital, and 42 are missing.



Landing

GRAPHS FROM THE FRONT. THE JAPANESE ADVANCE.



ese troops near Seoul on their way to the fighting line.



anese horses being disembarked at Seoul.

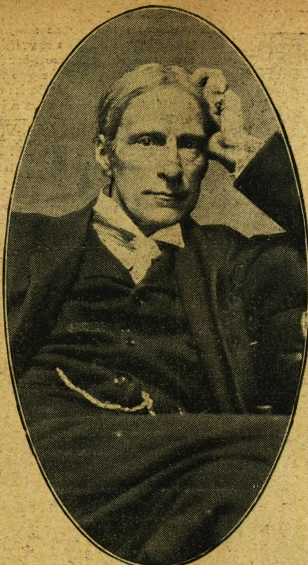


ng the construction of a temporary bridge.



ese artillery horses at Chemulpho.

HERKOMER LEAVES BUSHEY.



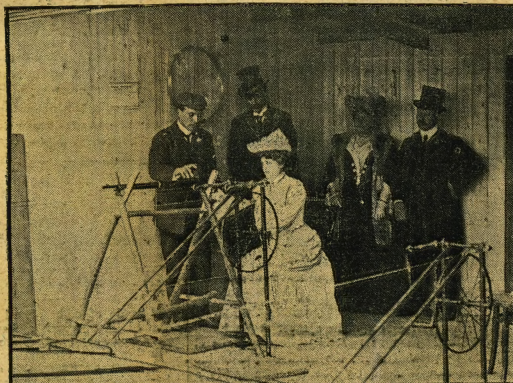
Professor von Herkomer, R.A., has retired from the directorship of the famous art school which he founded at Bushey.—(Photograph by E. Mills.)

LAST NIGHT'S PLAY.



Miss Arabella Keneally, a dramatised version of whose novel, "Dr. Janet of Harley-street," was played last night at the Victoria Hall, Bayswater.—(Photograph by Bassano.)

NEW MINIATURE BISLEY OPENED.



Mrs. Buchanan, wife of the great whisky distiller, fires the first shot in the new miniature rifle range which has been built at Hendon for the employees of the firm by Mr. Buchanan.

JOCKEYS IN TO-DAY'S DERBY. Other photographs of Horses and Jockeys are on page 1.



C. TRIGG.
Riding Mr. S. B. Joel's St. Denis.



W. LANE.
Riding Mr. F. Alexander's Andover.



B. DILLON.
Riding Mr. James Buchanan's Lancashire.

THE MAN WHO IS ATTACKING PORT ARTHUR.



General Baron Oku, Commander of the Japanese army which is attacking Port Arthur. In his advance he captured eighty-two Russian guns in the fighting near Kinchow, and has now occupied Daini, about ten miles from the defences of Port Arthur.

SHOULD THE YOUNG WIFE RELINQUISH HER CAREER ?

A MOOT POINT.

THE BUSINESS GIRL AND MATRIMONY

To some men the idea of a woman in connection with business is abhorrent. They have good old-fashioned notions that a woman's proper place is at the helm of domestic life, and that any interests outside its walls are quite beyond her province. Yet in this twentieth century the business woman manages to make herself essential in the office.

So the question crops up. What of the business girl as a wife? Men may on principle dislike the fact that women work; I am sure it is very noble of them to do so, yet, despite their opposition, they fall in love with them. They learn, too, to appreciate the woman who, schooled in lessons of struggle and hardship, knows the value of money.

Nor is the working girl the worse for her experience, for in her turn she can estimate at its true value the perhaps limited income of her lover. She knows what it is to come home with a racking headache after a worrying day in town, and when "he" calls upon her in the evening she has an easy chair ready, and is quite content to let him rest silently if he wishes to do so. Later on he will talk the day over with her, and tell her of his worries, knowing she will understand the exact state of affairs, and probably help him to unravel the difficulty.

Jealous of His Wife's Success.

This is as it should be; and when the engagement ends in marriage the happy husband will find his little wife is ready and willing to help him in his business by every means in her power. And should it become necessary to curtail the household expenditure for a time, she herself will be the first to suggest it. She will not grumble and be angry because business matters fluctuate—not at all, for she understands the money market herself, and knows that the embarrassment is no fault of her husband's.

Now, there are two sides to every picture, and the one I have just briefly sketched is certainly the happy one; but the contrast must be looked at, too, and just for a moment we will consider the position of a girl who has ambitions for her career, but is engaged to a man who does not approve of a woman in connection with business life at all. Such a case is by no means unique, and Angelina finds herself face to face with a problem in which ambition and love are the conflicting elements.

Hard to Relinquish Her Career.

Probably the girl has toiled hard for years, and secured for herself a position—say in literature, the drama, art, or music, as the case may be. She is ambitious, and longs to make a name in the profession she has chosen; but her lover steps between her and fame, and says he does not intend to let his wife work.

All the past years of toil are to count for nothing, and she is to cast her chances to the wind because selfish jealousy makes Edwin object to her carrying out a career which may land her above him on the ladder of fame. He demands the sacrifice of a complete renunciation of the life she had planned out for herself ere he crossed her path, and Angelina, with a woman's magnanimous unselfishness, too often gives way, and wrenches herself from the work that had almost become a vital element in her life.

Would it not be far more manly, and be a surer proof of love, if the man who takes for a business woman were to set self aside and aid and counsel her in her work? Physically, a woman is man's inferior; consequently she is not so able to battle with the competition that exists in every profession as he is. Herein lies his power—for he can, if he will, smooth out some of the wrinkles in her life and clear many of the sharpest pebbles from her path.

It seems a pity that a woman's talents for earning money and fame should be stultified by marriage, that is to say, if they can be fostered without detriment to the happiness of the home, which in these days of many available aids to easy living, such as hotel and flat life, is quite a likely possibility.

BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER

Completely supersedes the use of Eggs in the preparation of High-Class Custard—Greatly increases the popularity of all Sweet Dishes—The unfailing resource of every successful housewife.

Rich in Nutrient—Delicate in Flavour.
NO EGGS! NO RISK! NO TROUBLE!

FASHIONS FINGER POSTS.

LITTLE RED AND WHITE COATEES.

So strangely inconstant is an English June that the dressmakers are doing well to revive the little occasional coat of white cotton or scarlet serge, that crops up from time to time as an adjunct of the summer gown. Very jaunty and charming it



The full-length toilette illustrated above is as elegant as it is simple, and would look exceedingly well carried out in mole-coloured voile. A chemisette and cuffs of lemon-tinted mousseline would make the gown look cool and charming, and in the brown hat two ostrich feathers would figure, one lemon-colour, the other (at the back) lavender, to introduce another suggestion of colour into the scheme. A delightful little white bolero is shown in the half-length picture.

looks, too, as the complement of a muslin or linen frock.

A white, sleeveless bolero, too, is a novelty. It will be seen in the picture as the accompaniment of a mauve batiste dress and trimmed as it is with mauve silk ribbon stitched to it firmly, strikes a note of welcome rapprochement between itself and the gown.

A June bride has announced her intention of having her veil arranged in a most original and very becoming manner. It is to be of tulle, and will so be pleated about the head that a double edge of it will stand up like a crown inside a graceful wreath of orange blossoms.

Blossom taffetas is making its appearance. A liking for quaint tints and colour combinations has been added to the fancy for old-time effects.

Red, which is just a tone away from vermilion, and lavender, which has a suggestion of blue about it, are decorated with cross-bar effects in black or white, or both. Dots help to render the cross-bar yet more strikingly memories of the past.

Many of the champagne tan suede shoes, which are to be so much worn this summer, have black heels. A good-sized black taffeta bow and black buckle form the finishing touch. Red heels are given to black shoes. The tendency towards pointed toes is very marked at present, and the

TWO
VERY GRACEFUL
SUMMER
TOILETTES
SPECIALLY
DRAWN FOR THE
"DAILY
MIRROR" BY
MISS W.
BROOKE-ALDER.

Mdme. DOWDING.

THE LEADING CORSETIERE.
The Dowdian "LA FRANCE."
GENT'S BELTS AND CORSETS A SPECIALITY.
All communications strictly private in Belt Department.



From 21/- to Six Guineas.

Sizes Kept in Stock in All Shades, from 16 in. to 38 in.

FARADAY HOUSE, 8 & 10, Charing Cross Road.

A LOVELY FACE.

"COMPLEXINE" positively removes Wrinkles, Black-heads, Pimples, etc., and guarantees you a youthful and bright complexion in a very short time.

Send three penny stamps for sample tube or 1s. for large size tube. Posted free in plain package.

Prepared by the M. GRAFTON TOILET COMPANY,
21, Heddon-st., (two doors from Regent-st.), London, W.

BATH CHAIRS AND BABY CARRIAGES.

Supplied on Easy Terms
from 6/- per Month.
Enjoying the use of same while it is being paid.
Designs Post Free.

W. J. HARRIS & Co., LIMITED.

51, Rye Lane, Peckham, London, and Branches.

NO MORE DRUNKENNESS

A Sample Packet of the marvellous Coza will be Sent, free of Charge, to every applicant.

Can be administered in coffee, tea, spirits, or solid food, without the intemperate's knowledge.



COZA is of more value than all the barangues in the world upon abstinence, for it produces the wonderful result of creating in the victim to drink an actual repugnance for spirituous liquors.

COZA acts so quickly and so surely that wife, sister, or daughter can administer it to him without his knowledge, and without his learning what has effected his reformation. It has the same effect on females.

COZA has reconciled thousands of families, and has rescued from shame and degradation thousands of men who subsequently became strong and healthy citizens, and capable men of business. It has guided many a man into the right path leading to happiness, and has prolonged the lives of many individuals by several years.

The Institute which owns COZA forwards to applicants, on request, a free sample of a sufficiently large quantity to enable everyone to test how powerfully and how surely it acts. It is guaranteed to be perfectly harmless.

COZA INSTITUTE (Dept. 26),

71, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

THE IDOL OF NEW YORK.

Mr. Tom Browne's Impressions
of the American Girl—
How He Met "Mr.
Dooley."

"Let us talk of America and the wonderful things you saw and heard there," remarked the *Mirror* representative yesterday to Mr. Tom Browne, the well-known black and white humorous artist, who has just returned to London after a two-months' holiday on the other side.

"With pleasure," said "T. B.," adding that it was quite the finest holiday of his lifetime. "Of course you know that I had for companion my friend Mr. Lance Thackeray. Which reminds me of a funny incident I may as well mention here.

"Six interviewers bade us welcome in the usual way, and everyone of them had a brilliant idea ready for Thackeray. The same question was asked scores of times wherever we went, until we used to watch for it coming and then bewilder the interviewers by laughing.

Peach of a Story.

"It was this: 'Are you a descendant of the great man of letters, William Makepeace Thackeray?' One New York journalist added,



A down-town typewriter.

"I hope you will do me the favour of saying you are. It will make such a peach of a story."

"Mr. Thackeray said he was sorry he could not claim kinship, but for the benefit of this interviewer he remarked that he was born in the same county—Yorkshire."

"That was enough for the 'peach of a story.' With amazing ingenuity the interviewer, in next morning's paper, argued that Mr. Thackeray's genealogical tree sprang from the same soil as that of the great English novelist, and, though the artist never had time to look into his pedigree, it was practically certain that he was a branch of the Makepeace Thackeray family tree. It almost convinced Lance himself.

"If only my name had been Shakespeare," said Tom Browne, "think of the fame and the fun I'd have had. No man need tell me hereafter that there's nothing in a name."

Policeman's Chivalry.

We hastened to talk of the American girl, who, Mr. Browne observed, is idolised by the Americans. Nothing else, he said, would tempt a policeman to step among the traffic in Broadway, but the gallant impulse of escorting a pretty girl across the street. If she be surpassingly pretty, and the policeman be an Irishman, as most New York policemen are, then he may take her in his arms and carry her to a place of safety. What a picture for a painter—Chivalry carrying Beauty out of Chaos!

"I was disappointed," said Mr. Browne, "by never seeing a policeman climb anybody. I concluded they were half-asleep, and invited friend

Thackeray to pinch one in the leg and risk the consequences. I may stand a better chance of a clubbing next time I visit New York.

"Before I leave the American girl let me say that I expect some day to see her immortalised in stone as the figure-head of the grandest monument in America.

"I really think the Statue of Liberty should be devoted to her. She is a fluent—O! so fluent—conversationalist; she dresses with faultless taste; her figure might serve as a model to her sex the world over; but when all her praises are sung, she will forgive me when I say that my natural prejudices compel me to yield the palm to the English girl. Of course, I never dare say that in New



The young school.

York. Indeed, I don't think the sub-editors would have allowed me. And I did not want to go to an infirmary."

From the American girl to Mr. Dana Gibson, who has created her in black and white, was a natural turn for conversation to take. Mr. Browne met Mr. Gibson in a curious way.

Intelligent Critic.

At one of the numerous little lunch parties arranged by the proverbial American hospitality, Mr. Browne had a gentleman on his right who talked rather intelligently about art.

"You appear to take an interest in black-and-white drawing," or words to that effect, said Mr. Browne.

"Oh, yes," was the quiet reply. "I know a good many American and English artists."

"I did not catch your name," said "T. B."

"Gibson," replied his neighbour.

"Gibson? Gibson? Not Dana Gibson?"

"The same," said the artist-father of the Gibson girl, whereat a queer feeling came over Mr. Browne.

"Mr. Dooley."

"Be good enough," requested "T. B.," "to tell me who is on my left, before I look green again."

"Oh! you're all right with him. He's only a mere literary man, known to his pals as Peter Dunn, and to the laughing world as 'Mr. Dooley.'"

We talked on many other topics—Chinese laundrymen, who put a mirror-polish on a collar; shoeblacks who shine boots to such perfection that



The old school.

Mr. Browne felt like preserving them in a glass case; the Lotos Club and the "Lambs," of which the two London artists were made courtesy members; Niagara, where they stood in a blizzard gazing with emotion at the spot where the gallant Captain Webb disappeared; the arrival of emigrants on Ellis Island, and a wedding witnessed on the quay; cabmen who charge extortionate rates; and millionaires at "Sherry's" and "Delmonico's."

The accompanying pictures by Mr. Browne illustrate his vivid conception of the American girl, and the Uncle Sams of the past and present generations.

A PUBLIC DECLARATION.

WHEN YOU ASK FOR "SCOTCH"

ASK FOR

MACKIE'S "White Horse"

We Pledge Our Reputation
On Our Quality.



EVERYBODY who has ever tasted more than one brand of Scotch Whisky—"WHITE HORSE" being one of them—will tell you that "WHITE HORSE" is the best.

That is a brave assertion to make in these days when there are so many really good Scotch Whiskies on the market.

Still, the reputation of a firm which was first established in 1742 is behind the statement, and it goes for all such a reputation is worth.

For the last time in this manner we will suggest to you that when you ask for Scotch Whisky you ask for "WHITE HORSE," for the asking shows the dealer that you do know which is the best, and you may depend that he knows, as well as you do, that it is useless to try to give you any that he might say is "Just as Good."

The beauty of "WHITE HORSE" is that there is none other "Just



as Good," for it has a taste "rare and velvety" that is peculiarly its own.

After to-day this asking is to be left entirely to you, for from now on the distillers have determined to rely entirely upon the quality of "WHITE HORSE" to maintain their trade.

By giving the finest quality of any Brand in the Market, we have proved that the British Public can appreciate good Whisky when they are offered it.

But, to be honest, we cannot continue advertising on the same scale, and at the same time give our present high quality. Heavy expenditure in the long run must come out of quality.

If we lower our quality we know we shall lose our trade. We make this public declaration of maintaining our present high standard, and trust to the British Public for support.

Anyone selling inferior Whisky for "WHITE HORSE" will be prosecuted. No action will be compromised.

Messrs. Mackie & Co. appreciate that the public were never better supplied with Scotch Whisky than at the present time, and they need no telling that the premier position has always been, and always will be, held by their "WHITE HORSE" brand. Comparison will amply prove this. Just try it for yourself.

Ask for "WHITE HORSE" when you want Scotch Whisky.

ASK FOR MACKIE'S

"WHITE HORSE"
SCOTCH WHISKY

— AT —

The Carlton Hotel and Restaurant.
Prince's Hotel and Restaurant.
Royal Palace Hotel, Kensington.
The Berkeley Hotel
Cafe Royal.
Claridge's Hotel.
Imperial Rest.
Bolton Hotel.
Holborn Rest.
Romano's.
The Savoy Hotel.
Spicers & Pond, Ltd. Hotels, and all their Branches.
Great Northern Railway Hotel, and at all G.N. Refreshment Bars.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST SCOTCH

ASK FOR

MACKIE'S "White Horse"

Lagavulin Distillery, ESTABLISHED 1742. Island of Islay, Argyllshire.
GLENLIVET, GLASGOW and LONDON.

Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. The Terminable Deposit Bonds pay nearly nine per cent. and are a safe investment. Write or call for prospectus.

HUMOURS OF DERBY DAY.



A DERBY PROBLEM.

OSTLER (on the Downs after the races): Don't you even remember 'is colour, Guv'nor?—(From "Punch.")



BY ROAD TO EPSOM.

FACETIOUS COSTER (to Jenkins, whose hiring has bolted): That's the ticket, Guv'nor—keep him going—and you'll be in time for the first race!—(From "Punch.")



AN ECHO FROM EPSOM.

"Wot's the matter, Chawley?"
"Matter! See that hinnercent babby there? 'E's got 'is pockets full of Tin Tacks!—(From Punch.)"

THE DERBY AS SEEN BY PHIL MAY.

CHAPPIE (whose fancy has lost by a head): Well, anyhow, I've had a run for my money.
WELSHERS: Nothin', my boy, to the run you'd 'ave 'ad if 'e'd von.—(From the "Pall Mall Budget.")

Sketches of scenes and characters on Epsom Downs.—(From the "Pall Mall Budget.")

You can
save 3d. to
6d. in every
shilling

YOU PAY for a Watch, a
Ring, a Clock, or Article of
Personal Adornment or Home
Decoration you buy.

H. SAMUEL'S
BIG CATALOGUE

has 3,000 picture proofs of this statement. You can get a copy free and post paid simply by asking for it. For instance, you can buy a Solid Silver Lever Watch, the "Acme," for 25/-; a watch that an ordinary jeweller would ask £2 2s. for without blushing. See page 13. But get a catalogue and see the bargains for yourself. It's a grand big book that will interest you.

H. SAMUEL,
83, Market St.,
MANCHESTER.

BORWICK'S
THE BEST
BAKING
POWDER
IN THE WORLD. POWDERLONDON & PROVINCIAL
FURNISHING CO.'S
SOLID DINING SUITES.

All Prices from £8 8s.

DAINTY DRAWING SUITES

All
Prices
from
£15 15s.EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME ON
CREDIT AT CASH PRICES

From a single article to the complete
furniture of a large house or mansion.
Nothing too small, nothing too large.

NO OBJECTIONABLE ENQUIRIES.
Prompt Delivery. Plain Vans.

EASIEST TERMS.

Our system is better than the hire system. Our Furniture
is reliable. We have given satisfaction for 30 years.

MONTHLY TERMS:

£10	£20	£30	£40	£50	£60	£70	£80	£90	£100
6s.	12s.	18s. 6d.	24s.	30s.	36s.	42s.	48s.	54s.	60s.

Phototype Catalogue post free. We pack and deliver
free up to 200 miles. Telephone 6,416 Gerrard.
243-249-250, TOTTENHAM COURT RD.

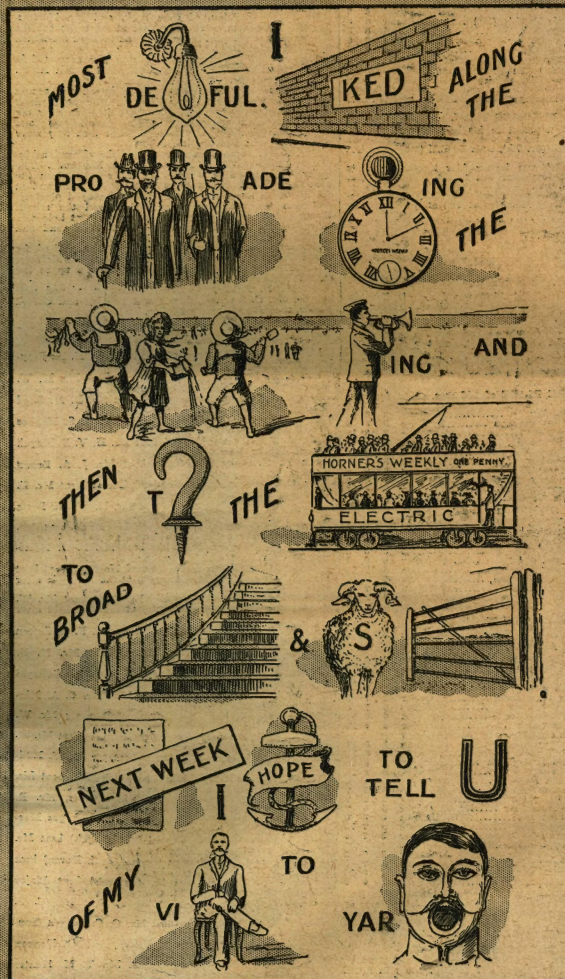
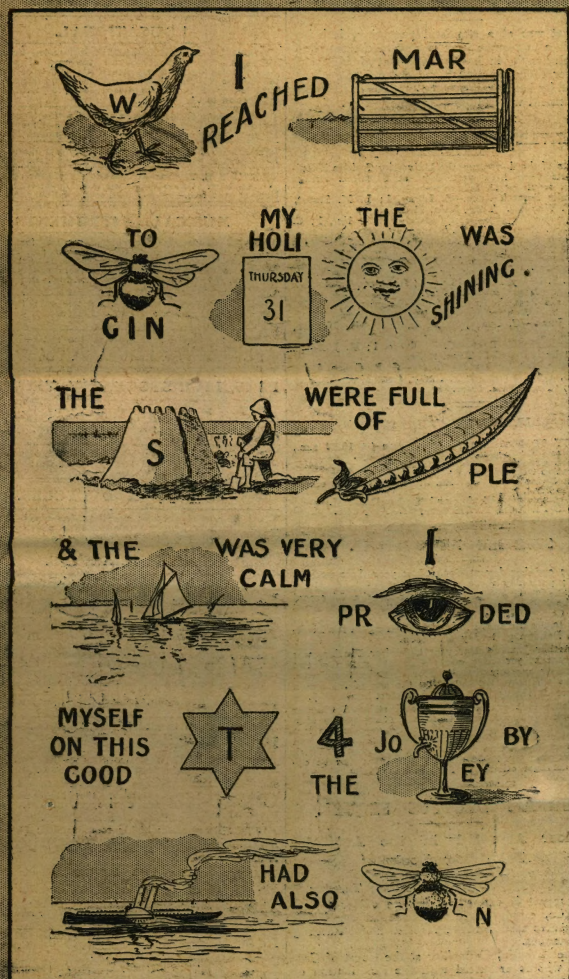
HORNER'S WEEKLY

No. 1 READY TO-DAY,
WEDNESDAY.

The Great New Home Journal.

No. 1 READY TO-DAY,
WEDNESDAY.

CAN YOU READ THIS?



A NOVEL SUMMER HOLIDAY STORY IN PICTURES AND WORDS.

If you can read the above picture
story you should try for our big

£500 HOUSE PRIZE (or Cash).

The offer and full particulars appear in No. 1. of HORNER'S WEEKLY, which is on sale everywhere to-day, WEDNESDAY. HORNER'S WEEKLY is the best penny home paper now published, and is full of splendid pictures, stories, and articles. You should not miss the first number of this new home journal. One of its chief features will be a pension scheme of ten shillings a week to widows of readers killed in accidents of all kinds. Buy No. 1. and read all about this scheme.

NO. 1.
NOW READY.

HORNER'S WEEKLY

LOOK OUT FOR THE
BEAUTIFUL
PRESENTATION PLATE.